

SEPT.

Mens' Pants!

200 PAIRS NEW PANTS bought in Montreal at a Bargain.
ALLWOOL TWEED PANTS worth \$2.50 for \$1.85.
Fine quality Worsted worth \$5.00 for \$3.75.

TO ARRIVE IN A FEW DAYS:

100 prs. boys' assorted Pants,
100 mens' odd Vests.
25 odd Coats.
The above are new goods made from Remnants—and will be sold at

A BARGAIN

English Dress Goods.

We have received 40 pieces New Dress Goods per S. S. "Cathaginian," from London—The styles are the latest and PRICES ARE LOW.

C. PICKARD.

NEW SPRING GOODS

SACKVILLE BOOT & SHOE STORE.

Our STOCK of Footwear for this season is now complete in every line and far exceeds in style, quality, and quantity any other stock in town. Be sure and have a look through this immense stock before buying. We show twenty five different styles of

Ladies' Oxford Shoes,
and fifteen different styles of Ladies' Slippers. We have Low shoes for men, boys, women and children, and **OUR PRICES ARE THE LOWEST** in the place.

We sell the celebrated "Bell" shoes, every pair guaranteed to

W. TURNER.

Powell's Block, May 10th, 1894.

HAYING TOOLS!

AT LOW PRICES.

Scythes, Snathes, Hand Rakes 2 and 3 bow, Forks, bent and straight handles, Sicksles, Fork Handles, 2 Bbls, best Machine Oil, 1 Bbl. Neatsfoot Oil,

Machine Oilers.

PRESERVING KETTLES.

In White Enamel from 7 to 12 quarts,
Granite Iron from 4 to 8 quarts,
Also full range

HOUSE FURNISHING TINWARE.

AT BOTTOM PRICES.

J. E. HICKEY.

BELL'S STORE, Sackville, N. B., July 26, 1894.

WE ARE READY FOR SPRING!

WE ARE opening up the NICEST LOT of Spring Goods we have ever shown.

New Dress Goods,
New Prints,
New Challies.

New Mantles & Wraps.
A special line of fine

FRENCH DRESS GOODS

No two dresses alike. Trimmings to match at

WILSON & CO.

THEIR'S BLOCK, Amherst, April 19th 1894.

DEATH TO POTATO BUGS

PARIS GREEN AND CHURCHES BUG FINISH DOES THE WORK
We have a large supply

HAYING and HARVEST TOOLS;
Our stock this season is large, principally from the A. S. Whiting Mfg. Co. Including the celebrated solid steel, Climax, Damascus Blade and Bush Scythes, Snathes, Forks and Rakes, Handles for Forks and Hacks, Hoes, Lawn Cutters and Rakes.

PAINT!
We are headquarters for the celebrated Brandram's and Elephant brands. Also a full assortment of Ready Mixed Paints, in 1, 2, 3 and 5 lb cans.

HOUSE BUILDER'S HARDWARE.

Carpenter's Blacksmith's and Shoemaker's Tools. Carriage Builder's and Saddlery Goods.

25 tons Iron and Steel including Drill machine steel
25 tons Sheathing Paper, Dry and tarred.
3 tons Fencing Wire in plain, barbed and woven,
250 kegs steel, cut, and wire nails and spikes,
200 kegs Horse Shoes, iron and steel.

125 boxes Horse Nails Nos. 3 to 12. 50 Rolls green wire mosquito Netting, 18 to 40 inches wide. Bismalee Preserving Kettles, 4, 6, and 8 quarts. Glass Preserve Jars in pints, quarts and half gals. 1 car fine dairy and coarse SALT.

2 Cars FLOUR including Ogilvie's Celebrated Hungarian and the Huron Paternity in halves and whole bbls. None better manufactured.

DUNLAP BROS. & Co'y.

AMHERST, JUNE 19, 1894.

Advertisements this Week.

Mens' Pants. C. Pickard.
New Goods for Fall Trade. J. L. Black.
Shoemaking. H. F. Pickard.
Edward Hinchinson.

Special Locals.

BOYS AND GIRLS Wanted to collect postage stamps for me. Good money made. For particulars address Allen Willey, Hartford Conn. U. S. A.

New English Dressgoods and trimmings at Pickard's.

Pickard's for mens pants special line of Custom made worsteds worth \$5.00 at \$3.75. Also Raw and Coats. Raw tar kills hornflies every time. For sale by E. Chase.

FEED—Feed, Received to-day One Car Barley Chop, Feed, Flour and Middlings, for sale very low, at

GEO. E. FORD'S.
BOARDERS—A few boarders may be accommodated at Mrs. Timothy Richards, Foundry Street.

Local.

PARTRIDGE SHOOTING season opens Sept. 20.

A SAUSAGE FACTORY will be opened right away in Amherst by George Downey of St. John.

THE BALL to-night at the residence of M. G. Teed, Dorchester, will be attended by a number from Sackville.

TICKETS for Mrs. Harrison's concert are on sale at Goodwin's Book Store.

THREE CARS LOBSTERS shipped by Portland Packing Co. last week.

SUNNY CLIME the handsome Californian hotel is boarding at the Intercolonial hotel stables while his owner Mr. George O'Brien of Macan is visiting New York and its trotting tracks.

BRUSH FIRES have been burning on all sides of Sackville during the past week making the air thick and hazy.

FIFTH ANNUAL CONVENTION of the Maritime Y. P. S. C. E. closes at Moncton this evening. Three hundred delegates were present.

SPRINGFIELD MOVEMENT will be unveiled on Tuesday Sept. 11th. Sir C. H. Tupper, Hon. W. S. Fielding, and other prominent men will be present and special trains will run from Amherst, Pictou, and New Glasgow. The monument cost \$3,000.

BARK CHARLES LUTZ, Capt. Anderson, loaded with deals and scantling for Preston G. B. has been lying at Cape Tormentine pier for a week for want of a crew, her men having deserted. She loaded for McKee of St. John and cleared last Thursday.

BOOTS AND SHOES—Mr. Edward Hutchinson has opened a boot and shoe repairing establishment in the shop lately occupied by the late T. W. Stanley. Mr. Hutchinson is a good workman and will give satisfaction. Give him a call. His card appears in this issue.

SACKVILLE BAND CONTEST has been indefinitely postponed. Several important bands were booked for fairs and exhibitions about the time of the contest and it was found impossible to get all to come. The management has decided that it is better to have no contest at present than to have one with some bands absent.

FAREWELL CONCERT—Mrs. Harrison will give a farewell concert in Music Hall tomorrow evening. In Sackville Mrs. Harrison needs no advertising but is sure of a crowded house. Tickets should be secured early. She will be assisted by Mr. Raymond Anderson who has won splendid press comments everywhere during his trip and by Miss Edith Tryon, Newcastle's talented contralto. The Webb Quartette will play Mendelssohn's Wedding March. The Royal decorations were handsome and the presents costly and beautiful.

DE BUTE WEDDING—Miss Mary I. daughter of Hiram Tremblay of P. de Bute was married last Wednesday evening 29th ult. to a Clark Chapman son of Bowdoin Chapman and grandson of the late Dr. Clark of Amherst. The bride was attended by her little sister Ardell and Miss Alice Oulton of Dorchester and the groom was supported by Geo. J. Freeman of P. de Bute. After the ceremony which was performed by Rev. John A. Clark Miss Amelia E. Freeman of Sackville played Mendelssohn's Wedding March. The Royal decorations were handsome and the presents costly and beautiful.

MARRIAGE OF MISIONARIES.—In the proper column of this issue it is announced that Miss Sarah L. Hart, daughter of Rev. T. D. Hart of Port Simpson, British Columbia, united in marriage to Rev. John Spencer formerly of Ontario, now a missionary at Kipsay, an Indian village of about 400 inhabitants two hundred miles up the Skeena river. Mrs. Spencer's life has not been without its romantic features. Some five years ago she had studied and was prepared to enter college, but she believed that her duty lay rather in carrying the tidings of the gospel to the tribes of Indians, who in christian Canada, live in heathen darkness. She has spent the five years at Port Simpson as an Indian village on the coast having a population of about 900 Indians and perhaps ten white families. Her labors and those of the other missionaries stationed there bore good fruit and a school for boys and a missionary, doctor, and school teacher, all white, with occasional half breed assistants. The Sackville W. C. T. U. showed their appreciation of Miss Hart's labors during her visit to Sackville a month and a half ago by presenting her with a purse of money. It was while engaged in the missionary work that she met Mr. Spencer, her fellow missionary, and now her husband. After the ceremony had been performed at Port Simpson the newly-wedded couple journeyed sixty miles down the coast to Port Eslington at the mouth of the Skeena and thence on up the river two hundred miles in canoes to their future home at Kipsay, Upper Skeena, B. C. The inhabitants of Kipsay are of the Kitchikan tribe and the village is entirely cut off from the outer world during the winter. In the spring salmon fishing begins and steamers and mails are frequent. Kipsay is surrounded by cedar, Indian villages and from its central position and situation on the Skeena river is an excellent field for missionary work. The labors of Rev. Mr. Spencer who has been stationed there for some time have been abundantly blessed and last November a considerable number of Indians declared themselves converts to christianity.

Local.

BAND CONCERT at Middle Sackville Saturday evening, weather permitting.

THE RURAL CEMETERY Co has purchased five acres of land for cemetery purposes from Mr. Eugene Bowser. Price was \$150 per acre.

DORCHESTER WEDDING.—Dorchester items announce the marriage of Miss Florence Peck, daughter of the late J. B. Peck, Q. C., to Mr. Fred Ferguson of Kingston, Kent Co. The ceremony was performed in Trinity church by Rev. J. Roy Campbell at six o'clock Tuesday evening. The bride entered the church leaning on the arm of her grandfather John Hickman, Esq. Mrs. W. H. Bunt of Truro sister of the bride acted as brides maid and the groom was supported by C. S. Hickman of Dorchester. The happy couple took the western express for St. John followed by abundance of rice and good wishes.

MR. ALLISON.—The University building is being painted and decorated inside. By removal of partitions the room hitherto occupied by Prof. Tweedie is being taken into the mathematics room, and Prof. Andrews' office is being made part of the science room. This will give more space for the additional students who are being attracted to the institution. The library is also proving too small and a side room will be utilized as well during the coming year.

STUDENTS at the Ladies College and Academy have settled down to regular work for the term. The permanent tables have been made out and everything is in good running order. The attendance is fully up to that of previous years. The number from Moncton, St. John, and Carleton County is much larger than usual.

THE Misses Dinech of Richibucto are boarding in the village and taking classes at the Ladies College.

FINE ARTS.—There has been teaching fine arts at Charlottetown, P. E. I. for some time in Sackville and has placed herself under the tuition of Prof. Hammond. Miss Dinech is already an accomplished artist.

DR. BENJ. RUSSELL of Halifax, Israel Longworth Esq. of Truro, Rev. Geo. F. Day of Acadia Mines, and a number of other gentlemen will be present and having brought their daughters to attend the Ladies College.

DR. BORDEN goes by tonight's C. P. R. to attend the Methodist general conference at London Ont. Drs. Allison and Stewart will on the same mission Monday evening.

A FINEST DEED.

UNSUCCESSFUL ATTEMPT TO WRECK THE NIGHT MAIL TRAIN ON THE N. B. & P. E. I. RAILWAY.

The evening train on the N. B. & P. E. I. R. Y. carries the island mail express Baie Verte on its way to Cape Tormentine shortly after 10 o'clock and on the return trip about 12 o'clock.

On the way up this side of Baie Verte station is a switch equipped with the ordinary lever arrangement common on branch roads. The mail train travels on fast time and stops only at those stations for which it has passengers. On Tuesday evening the train stopped at Baie Verte to allow some passengers to alight and was just getting up speed when at the switch the forward trucks of the engine jumped the track. As soon as possible the train was brought to a standstill and the crew went before to examine the switch and track. It was found that the pin which holds the switch in place had been withdrawn and the target thrown over far enough to allow the pin to be run in again in its opposite side. The difference in position of the target was not great enough to be noticed by the engineer especially in the night and the rails were thrown out of position only about half their width. The flanges of the forward trucks of the engine struck first on the ends of the rails and ran along on top for about two rail lengths then slipped off to the sleepers and ran on an equal distance before the train could be stopped. The driving wheels having broader flanges did not leave the rails and by good fortune the trucks under the tender and cars also kept their position. Had the train been going at full speed great loss in property and probably life as well would certainly have resulted. There were four or five passengers aboard in addition to the train hands. The faithful act was undoubtedly premeditated with the intention of throwing the train from the track at a place where generally she is running at a high rate of speed.

Dorchester.

Misses Lizette and Bernice Smith of Moncton have been spending a few days visiting friends here.

The Presbyterian Sunday School held their picnic on Monday at the College grounds where a very pleasant time was spent, the parties arriving home about dark. Boat sailing on the lake was the order of the day.

MR. MERITT K. STEVENS, foreman of F. R. Ditcher & Co's establishment at St. John spent the day in Sackville.

MR. T. C. COLE of the Moncton Times went over to Prince Edward Island by way of the Cape on Saturday to spend labor day.

The meeting of The Moncton Gold Mining Co. which was to be held here on Monday has been postponed for two weeks there not being enough shareholders present to hold a meeting.

Trinity Church was well filled on Tuesday evening to witness the marriage of Mr. Fred Ferguson one of Richibucto's most popular merchants to Miss S. P. Peck. The bride looked charming in a travelling suit of grey basket cloth trimmed with shot silk and hat to match. The presents were numerous and besides a handsome sum of money. The happy couple amid showers of rice and good wishes left on the west bound train for St. John where they will spend a few days before going to their future home at Richibucto.

Labour day although supposed to be a public holiday was kept here by working, besides a handsome sum of money. The happy couple amid showers of rice and good wishes left on the west bound train for St. John where they will spend a few days before going to their future home at Richibucto.

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Memramcook Mining Co.

The adjourned annual meeting took place on Monday, and adjourned till Tuesday as there were not enough shares represented to hold it. A special meeting called by Mr. J. B. Neilly, the President, to mortgage the property to pay the debts was not held, the stockholders present not being willing to do anything with the property. Mr. Neilly acted as President. Afterwards a sort of indignation meeting was held, when the language used was plain. There were some strong remarks made by Van Meter of Moncton, partner of Van Meter, Butcher & Co., and one of the original owners of the mine, was the only shareholder present who ventured to back up Mr. Neilly, who was also present.

Amherst.

—Mrs. W. B. McNutt of Halifax and little daughter are visiting the former sister Mrs. C. E. Hatchford.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Harding of St. John, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jess Harding.

—Mrs. Dobson has left for her home in Poughkeepsie N. Y. She was accompanied by Miss W. C. who will probably remain for a few months.

—Miss Dimock who has been spending some weeks with Mrs. James A. Dickey, left for her home in Windsor on Wednesday.

—Mrs. Carter who has been in town a week the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Hatchford, leaves this week to visit her friend Mrs. Foster at Dorchester.

—Mrs. W. H. Chapman of Dorchester spent a few days in town this week the guest of her sister Mrs. J. Ingalls Bent.

An interesting ceremony takes place this evening Wednesday at the Methodist church at half past seven when Miss Effie Smith and Mr. Clarence Harcourt will be united. Rev. V. E. Harris will officiate assisted by Rev. Mr. Hays.

Port Elgin.

—Floyd McLeod went to Boston Monday night on a short vacation.

—Eph. R. Chapman who has been home for a week returned to St. John Monday.

—Miss Laura Cameron of Boston after spending a week in Port Elgin with friends returned Monday.

—While Gill Seaman was working at the planer in the Furniture Factory on Saturday his hand passed between the rollers three fourths of an inch apart. His hand is badly mangled but no bones are broken. He succeeded in freeing himself by unscrewing the rollers.

Conspiracy and Blackmail.

Stewart Crossman of Sackville claims he has been victimized.

One William Gibson, a Singer sewing machine agent, and, according to his own story, a private detective, arrived in Moncton last Wednesday Aug. 29th from Boston. He was accompanied by a Mrs. Crossman of Boston, wife of Stewart Crossman, hired man at the Temperance House, Sackville, and before Stipendiary Warden of Moncton he accused the above mentioned Stewart Crossman of bigamy, and adultery, claiming that he had a wife in Maine, one in Nova Scotia, and one in Sackville besides the Boston wife. On a warrant issued by Justice Warden Constable Spence accompanied by Gibson and two other men came to Sackville by a night train, haled Crossman out of bed early Thursday morning and took him on the way to Moncton. On the way up Gibson offered to settle with Crossman and return to Boston with the woman for \$300, or a mortgage on Crossman's property. Crossman refused to do so with this emphasis, for, according to his own story he is guilty of any offence against the law with the exception perhaps of the destruction of his wife in Boston two years ago.

—Crossman is a man of perhaps 24 years of age. His father Samuel Crossman is a farmer of moderate means living at Fairfield a few miles from Sackville. Inquiries at the Temperance House brought forth the facts that he is industrious and sober, always ready to work, and spending his evenings quietly about the house. Two years ago he was coadjutor for a family in Boston. His wife position was a good one and he had saved \$300 which was deposited in a bank there. A Swedish girl some six years older than himself was working for the same family. This girl got into trouble and Crossman states that he was bullied and frightened into marrying her. He was advised to marry her and then she and he carried out a grand scheme carefully, leaving Boston the night of the marriage. For a time he worked in another part of the States but was unable to secure so good a position as the one he had left. He returned to Sackville and hired to work at the Temperance House where he has since been. In the morning after he left Boston friends of his wife went to the bank to look after the \$300, but it had gone with Crossman.

William Gibson formerly lived in Moncton and when he left for the States several Moncton merchants and Mr. Edward Reed of Sackville wrote to the morning after he left Boston friends of his wife went to the bank to look after the \$300, but it had gone with Crossman.

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RHODES, CURRY & Co.

AMHERST, NOVA SCOTIA.

Manufacturers and Builders



80000, OFFICE, CHURCH AND HOUSE FURNITURE.
Manufacturers of and Dealers in all kinds of Builders Material
Send for Estimates.

RETTNERS
IS THE BEST TAKE NO OTHER.



Corsets are now recognized
to be the Standard Corset
of Canada.
Satisfaction guaranteed or
money refunded.
ASK YOUR DRY GOODS DEALER FOR THEM.

DON'T READ THIS.

When You're Printing to be Done
Send it to Another Town

Advertising
Billboards
Cards
Dance Orders
Envelopes
Fancy Work
Crumpled Labels
Hand Bills
Illustrated Circs
Jar Labels
Komic Kets
Labels
Mailing Wrappers
News Letter
Our Prices Low
Pamphlets
Quick Work
Receipts
Statements
Tickets and Tags
Unexcelled Work
Visiting Cards
Wedding Cards
Xpress Prepaid
You will find us
Zealous to please.

Commitment (Dagout City)—The
prisoner says he thinks he'd like to
be hanged.
Judge Lynch—Well, most of us
would rather see a hanging. We'll
bring him up first and then shoot after wards
and then we'll both be satisfied.

DON'T FORGET OUR JOB DEPARTMENT

PUBLIC NOTICE!

EDWIN SPENCE and NATHAN W. TUCKER
of Botsford in the County of Westmorland
and Province of New Brunswick, do hereby
business as Lobster Packers under the name
and style of Spence and Tucker have this
day ASSIGNED all their property
estate, and effects to me in trust for the
benefit of their creditors. The trust does
not extend to the office of Grant and Sweeney
Moncton, and Malrose, N. B., and all parties
wishing to share in said Estate are re-
quired to execute the same within three
months from this date.
Dated at Botsford this 17th day of July,
A. D. 1894.
GRANT & SWEENEY, GEORGE OULTON,
Solicitors.
estate Spence & Tucker.

Notice of Co-Part- nership.

THE public are hereby notified that we have this
fifteenth day of March, A. D. 1894, entered
into partnership and will do business at Botsford,
Botsford, in the name and style of
CRANE & OSBORN.
A full stock of goods such as are usually kept at
country stores will be offered where inspection of
quality and prices is kindly invited.
The business lately conducted by Mr. F. Crane
having been purchased by us, all persons indebted
to Mr. Crane will please pay the same to us.
W. Leonard Crane,
Harvey Osborn,
Bayfield, March 15, 1894.

NEW BRUNSWICK REGISTRATION ACT WESTMORLAND COUNTY.

Persons required by said act to report
births and deaths to the Division Regis-
trar will please forward all returns for
half year ending 30th June at once to the
undersigned.

All returns so marked pass through the
mail free—Blanks are gratuitously
furnished on application by post cards or
otherwise to undersigned.
Physicians who have not forwarded the
required returns as provided by re-
cent amendment to said act for half year
ending June 30, are requested to send in
the same at once.
F. A. McCULLY
DIV. REGISTRAR,
MONCTON.

JUNE 28, 94.

A PHILOSOPHER, INDEED.

(From The Atlantic Constitution.)

He was ever contented
With friends and with foes;
If he smiled, he reported;
If he fell, he arose.
When the weather was melting
He thanked God for heat;
When the winter came pangs
He praised God for sleat!
When Fortune beset him
He thanked God for wealth;
When Poverty met him his
He praised God for health!
And when Fate bereft him
Of all that was best,
With Death only left him,
He praised God for rest!

THE BOBOLINK.

R. K. Munkittrick, in Harper's Bazar.

Out in the clover blowing free,
As the white clouds roll away,
In a mad-cap ripple of ecstasy
He's pouring his merry lay.
'Neath the blue of the peaceful summer
skies,
Where the bees round the flowers
throng,
His wake as over the field he flies,
Is a bubbling trail of song.
Oh, Bobolink, by the hedging
What a happy fate to wing
Over the clover tiller and
With nothing to do but sing!

The Drummer and His Grip.

Though the rain and sleet are falling,
And the roads are 'woful muddy,
Though all men 'hard times' are bawling,
They can never stop the advent
Of the drummer and his grip.

'Tis a fellow's nose gets ruddy,
Though the rivers may be frozen,
And the frost may bite and nip,
They can never stop the advent
Of the drummer and his grip.

Though the trains may all be smashing,
Though the horses all go lame,
Though the druggists are all
Will get there just the same.
And when his grip is over,
He'll come smiling from his trip,
For he always 'makes connection,'
Does the drummer with his grip.

Ah he teaches us a lesson,
With his energy and grit,
Things that 'paralyze' most people
Don't astound him a bit.
And he's ever bright and cheerful,
And a smile is on his lip,
He's a daisy from the road to Heaven,
Is the drummer with his grip.

Give him a kind word always,
He'll give you back the same;
For the doctors of some 'black sheep'
Don't give the whole lot the same.
For down, clear down to Hades,
Some so-called 'good men' are,
While along the road to Heaven
Does the drummer with his grip.

LITERARY NOTES.

HARPER'S WEEKLY.

The amount of light that Harper's Weekly
was able to throw upon the remote and
little-known country of Korea, the instant
that public attention was directed to it may
be taken as an indication of the almost
boundless resources of the paper, and its
capacity to deal promptly and comprehen-
sively with every occurrence of interest to
the public.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

The ideal magazine prints not only time-
ly articles on events and places, but stories
of the right length to read about by the
evening lamp. The September Harper's
contains "A New England Prophet," the
story of an Adventist alarm, by Mary E.
Wilkins; "The General's Bluff," founded
on a frontier campaign of General Crook,
by Owen Wister; "The Log of war," a tale of
English men and women in Greece, chap-
ters of "The Golden House," Charles Dud-
ley Warner's novel of New York society,
and the first of a two-part story of Narragan-
sett Pier, by Brander Matthews.

HARPER'S BAZAR.

Harper's Bazar is presenting a great variety
of fascinating styles for the early autu-
mum, illustrated by Sando and Chapuis,
the famous Parisian artists, and selected from
Worth's most distinctive creations. These
autumn fashions for out-door and in-door
occasions surpass anything previously shown
in a fashion journal. The September issues
will be enriched by elegant gowns and hats
for walking and driving, and by beautiful
sailing costumes. A brilliant novella by
M. McClelland, "St. John's Woeing," will
run through several numbers. The scene
of this story is in the far South, and it is
intensely interesting from start to finish.

—Jefferson Mount, George Brown,
and Thos. P. Doyle of Fredericton have
been committed for trial at the
October sitting of the York County
Court on the charge of setting fire to
the Fredericton Salvation Army barracks.

Youngman—Newlywed was telling me
just now that his wife writes him two
or three times a week. All for love, of
course?
Oldman—Hump! I'll bet it's mostly
for money.

Kitty—How long have you been
here?
Fanny—A week.
Kitty—A whole week, and not en-
gaged to anybody yet?

Fanny—Don't worry about me, my
dear. I've been to four doctors, places
this summer and I'm here to rest.

'Why, Jennie, you married, of all
girls! Yes, my dear. It is these
frocks that hook over the shoulders, I
couldn't do it myself, and I couldn't
afford a maid.'

The following appears in a small pro-
vincial paper: "The bridegroom's pre-
sent to the bride was a handsome brooch,
which was many other beautiful things
in cut glass.

'Now,' said the physician, who is
noted for heavy charges, 'I must take
your temperature.' 'All right,' re-
sponded the patient in a tone of utter
resignation. 'You've got about every-
thing else I own. There's no reason
why you shouldn't take that, too.'

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND

IF ITS HISTORY AND RECORDS, WERE
WRITTEN THERE WOULD BE
MANY LARGE VOLUMES.

It Stands Far Above All Other Medi-
cines.

If the history of Paine's Celery Compound
was written, and all its wonderful and al-
ways successful cures given in detail, it
would make a number of large volumes.
Paine's Celery Compound has a history,
though unwritten, that will never fade
from the minds and hearts of those who
have used it.

Men and women who suffered for long
years from rheumatism, dyspepsia, head-
aches, neuralgia, and other ailments, have
been cured permanently and their
lives made happy and bright. Paine's Cel-
ery Compound has been the friend of legions
of laborers, bankers, the clergy, lawyers, mer-
chants, farmers and the ordinary laborer.
Our best and noblest men have used it,
the wives of farmers and artisans know its
life-saving virtues. No other medicine in
the world has such a home reputation for
honest work and certain, sure cures. To-
day our best physicians prescribe and re-
commend it, and say they know of nothing
else as good. Truly "Paine's Celery Com-
pound makes People Well."

Dr. Mearns Lee—The trustees and
faculty of Hilo University have been
looking for a woman, a recent graduate
of distinction from some well-established
Eastern college to take the chair of Greek
in our new institution. You have been
recommended as thoroughly qualified for
the position. The salary is not at pres-
ent large, but our university is growing,
and we offer a tempting field to an en-
ergetic and ambitious woman. May we
write you more fully on the subject, if

you are inclined to take our vacancy into
your favorable consideration?

Very respectfully yours,
Margaret Lee.

Then followed the signature of the
president of Hilo, a man whose name
and fame were familiar to Margaret
Lee.

The girl's cheek glowed; her dark
eyes deepened; a look of power and
purpose settled upon the sweet, full
lips. For this she had studied reluc-
tantly; to this end her life had looked;
with this view her four years' course had
been pursued with pluck and deter-
mination. The picture of Joanna Baker
as young as herself, climbing easily to
the topmost round of the ladder had
fired and stimulated her, and she had
allowed it to be known that her life
was dedicated to learning, and by-and-
by to teaching.

All the faculty at Mount Seward
knew her aspirations, and several of
the professors had promised their aid
in securing her a position, but she had
not expected anything of this kind so
soon.

Why, her diploma would not be
here until next week! Surely there
must be some benignant angel at work
in her behalf. But—Hilo! Had she
ever met anyone from Hilo?

Suddenly the light went out of the
ardent face, and a frown crinkled the
smooth furrows of her brow. This
then, he had dared to do!

Memory recalled an episode two
years back, and half forgotten. Mar-
garet had been spending her vacation
at home in the West Virginia moun-
tains, and a man had fallen in love
with her. There was nothing remark-
able in this for a beautiful girl of
twenty-two, graceful, dignified, accom-
plished and enthusiastic, a very lov-
able creature. A visiting stranger in the
village, the minister's cousin, had
been much at her father's house, had
walked and boated with her, and shared
her rides over the hills.

As a friend Margaret
had liked Dr. Angus, a comrade had
found him delightful, but her heart
had not been troubled. What had she
liked with her Greek professor's looming
up like a star in mid-heaven before
her—what had she do with love and
a lover? She had managed to make
Dr. Angus know this before he had
quite committed himself by a propos-
al; but she had understood what was
in his thought, and she knew that he
knew that she knew all about it. And
Dr. Angus had remained and settled
down as a practitioner in the little
mountain town.

It was examination week at Mount
Seward college, but most of the work
was over, and the students were wait-
ing in the usual fever of anxiety to
learn the verdict on their papers, re-
presenting to music, to painting and
poetry.

Some of the girls were nearly as much
concerned about their graduation gowns
as about their diplomas, but as indepen-
dence was in the air at Mount Seward
these rather frivolous girls were in the
minority. During term-time most of the
students were the regulation cap and
gown, and partly owing to the fact that
Mount Seward was a college with tradi-
tions of plain living and high
thinking behind it, partly because the
youngest and best loved professor was
a woman of rare and noble character-
istics, a woman who had set her own
stamp on her pupils, and had furnished
them an ideal, dress and fashion were
secondary considerations here. There
were no low emulations at Mount
Seward.

A group of girls in a bay-window
over looking the campus were discus-
ing the coming Commencement. From
various rooms, but it bided its
time. Presently Margaret turned
with a start, as it felt a remorseful
stab, and tore it open without the aid
of her hair pin.

This was what the home letter had
said. It was from Margaret's father,
and he seldom wrote to her, leaving
as many men do, the bulk of corre-
spondence with absent members of the
family to the care of his wife and
children, she felt a premonitory thrill.

The Lees were a very affectionate
and devoted household, clanish to a
degree, and unbecomingly, as mount-
ainers often are. The deep well of
their love did not foam and ripple like
a brook, but the water was always
there, to draw up at will. The shal-
lows murmur, but the depths are
dumb. It was so in the house of
Duncan Lee.

My dear daughter Margaret (the
letter began), I hope these lines will
find you happy and contented, and
with success. We have thought and
talked of you much lately, and wished
we could be with you to see you when
you are graduated. Mother would have
been so glad to go, but it is my duty
to inform you that she is not well.
Do not be anxious, Margaret. There is
nothing dangerous, but your dear
mother has been more or less ailing ever
since last March, and she does not get
better. We fear there will have to be
a surgical operation—perhaps before the
one. She may have to live, as people
sometimes do, for years with a knife
always over her head. We want you to
come home as fast as you can, you
can. I enclose a cheque for all expenses
and I will see that you are met at the
railway terminus, so you need not take
the long stage ride all by yourself. Be-
lieve me, my dear, as mother said I must
forgive me; I am just breaking my
heart in these days, and I need you as
much almost as your mother does.

Your loving father
DUNCAN LEE.

A vision rose before Margaret, as
with tearful eyes she looked at her
father's letter and replaced it in its
cover. She brushed the tears away
and looked at the date. Four days
ago the letter had been posted. Her
home, an old homestead in a valley
that nestled deep and sweet in the
heart of the grand mountains, rose before
her. She saw her father, grizzled,
stooping-shouldered, careworn, old
fashioned in dress, precise in manner,
a gentleman of the old school, a man
who had never had much money, but
who had set his five sons and his one
daughter to college, giving them what
the Lees prized most in life, a liberal
education. She saw her mother, thin,
fair, tall, with the golden hair that
would fade but never turn gray, the
blue, childlike eyes, the wistful mouth.
"Mother! she gasped, "mother!"
The horror of the malady that had

seized on the beautiful, dainty, lovely
woman, so like a princess in her bear-
ing, so notable in her housewifery, so
neighboring, so material, swept over
her in a hot tide, retreated, leaving
her shivering.

"I must go home," she said, "and at
once!" With feet that seemed to her
weighed with lead she went straight
to the room of the Dean, knowing
that in that gracious woman's spirit
there would be instant comprehension
and that she would receive wise ad-
vice.

"My dear said the Dean, 'you have
heard from Hilo, haven't you? We
are proud of you; we want you to
represent our college and our culture
there. It is a magnificent opportunity
Margaret."

The Dean was very short-sighted,
and she did not catch at first the look
on Margaret's face.

"Yes," she answered, in a voice that
sounded muffled and lifeless, "I have
heard from the Hilo; I had almost
forgotten, but I must answer the let-
ter. Dear Mrs. Wade, I have heard
from home, too. My mother is very
ill, and she needs me. I must go at
once—to-morrow morning. I cannot
wait for Commencement."

The Dean asked for further infor-
mation. Then she urged that Mar-
garet should wait over the annual
Commencement, so much was due the
college, she thought, and she pointed
out the fact that Mr. Lee had not ask-
ed her to leave until the exercises are
over.

But Margaret had only one reply:
"My mother needs me; I must go!"
A week later, at sunset, the old
timbering stage rolling over the steep
hills and the smooth dales drew up at
Margaret's home. Tired, but with a
steadfast light in her eyes, the girl
stepped down, received her father's
kiss, and went straight to her mother,
waiting in the doorway.

I am glad—glad you have come,
my darling! said the mother. While
you are here I can give everything
up. But my love, this is not what we
planned."

"No, my dearest," said the girl, "but
that is of no consequence. I wish I
had known sooner how much, how
very much, how dearly I was wanted
at home. I will not be a Professor of
Greek said the mother. While
you are here I can give everything
up. But my love, this is not what we
planned."

"No, my dearest," said the girl, "but
that is of no consequence. I wish I
had known sooner how much, how
very much, how dearly I was wanted
at home. I will not be a Professor of
Greek said the mother. While
you are here I can give everything
up. But my love, this is not what we
planned."

At the beautiful, dainty, lovely
woman, so like a princess in her bear-
ing, so notable in her housewifery, so
neighboring, so material, swept over
her in a hot tide, retreated, leaving
her shivering.

A STUDY IN HEAD LINES.

Harper's Bazar.

The New York Daily Extra.
Just to make a mid-day spread,
At noon comes out with this great
THE VIGILANT'S AHEAD.

And long, about, say, 1 o'clock,
It profits to enhance,
It makes a little change, and says,
THE YANKEE HAS A CHANCE.

And later, when the business man
Toward home betakes his way,
An item in one corner says,
T'WAS THE BRITANNIA'S DAY.

All Sorts.

NATURAL THEOLOGY.

Dar ain't no use a talkin',
I've about made up my min',
I hain't winter juede mented
Except I try in.

Somebody inside the liver
Oh do good book dat day's got
Some waternutuns growin'!
On my New Jerusalem lot.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla will cure your catarrh
as remove that sickening odor of the
breath.

In the gloaming, O my darling,
Where the nights are six months
long,
If I stand midnight, darling,
Would you work the old gags on me?

Would you murmur, soft and low,
That I might be late for breakfast?
Or the clock was six weeks slow!

To set on the liver, and cleanse the bowels,
no other medicine equals Ayer's Cathartic
Pills.

He—And it is absolutely
necessary that I should speak to your father?
She—Of course. He is the head
of the family, you know.

He (gloomily)—It ain't the head
of the family that I'm afraid of; it's the
foot.

A stimulant is often needed to nourish
and strengthen the nerves and to keep the
hair a natural color. Hall's Hair Renewer
is the best tonic for the hair.

There comes your father, sighed the
youth.
Unto his darling ducbie;
He wears a number thirteen, and
That number is unlucky.

"Brace up and Look Pleasant."
"To town at pleasure and to smile in pain."

Young.
Just look where'er you will, you'll look in
vain. As I find in the world such healing
virtue, AS RUSSIAN OIL will give you,
Twilight but you.

So use it, in and out, just as directed.
For Hoarseness, Coughs and Colds, do not
suffer it.
Druggists and dealers sell it, everywhere.
The price, a quarter; Worth! beyond com-
pare.

Willis. You don't like to play poker
with Jones, do you? Wallace—What
leads you to think so? Jones says he
likes to play with you.

"I had that old Muchumum is your
rival for the heart of Miss Sommer-
meyer. Is he? Oh, no. Merely a
rival for her hand."

Living and High Thinking.
The two go together. But high living
cannot be associated with high thinking.
It utterly deranges the system and makes
mental labor of any kind an effort. It leads to
Lewyism which however may be completely
cured, as it has been in hundreds of cases,
by a systematic course of Hawker's nerve
and stomach tonic and Hawker's liver pills.
They are sold by all druggists.

"I have misfortune," cried the youth,
"Of almost every kind;
Since my mistake is down in front,
My necktie's up behind!"

Cramps in the stomach are instantly re-
lieved by taking twenty or thirty drops of
Dr. Manning's German remedy in warm
sweetened water, Sold by all druggists.

Claude—"They say that Miss Justin
is going into a convent for life."
—Yes she has promised to be a sister
to so many of us that she is going to
adopt it as a profession."

HEART DISEASE RELIEVED IN 30 MIN-
UTES—All cases of organic or sympathetic
heart disease relieved in 30 minutes and
quickly cured, by Dr. Angus's Cure for the
Heart. One dose convinces. Sold by A.
DIXON.

Judge—What passed between you-
self and the complainant?
O'Brien—I think, sir, a half a dozen
bricks and a piece of paving stone.

A DOSE TO HORSE MEN.—One bottle of
English Spavin Liniment completely re-
moved a curb from my horse. I take pleas-
ure in recommending the remedy, as it acts
with mysterious promptness in the removal
from horses of that soft or calloused unsu-
perb spavin, splints, curbs, swellings, stifles
and sprains. George Robt. Farmer, Mer-
ham, Ont. Sold by A. Dixon.

Mamma (disappointed)—I thought
Mr. Plunkley was going to propose last
night.
Daughter—"So did I."
Mamma—"Why didn't he?"
Daughter—"He did."
Mamma—"Oh!"

THE WAY OF WOMAN.

Dr. Inch on Public Schools.

In his speech on our public schools at
the opening of the recent Provincial
Teachers' Institute, Dr. Inch said:
"Among the facts which may be enu-
merated as indicating that tendencies are
setting in the right direction at present
in our province, the following may be
mentioned:
A gradual increase in the number of
schools, and in the number of pupils in
attendance.
A marked improvement in the quality
equipment, and number of school build-
ings. An increase in the number of
school libraries.
A gradual increase in the average num-
ber of days per annum during which the
schools are kept in operation.
Improved regularity of attendance.
A large increase in the length of the
period of service of teachers of the high-
er classes.
An increase in the relative number of
first class teachers employed as compared
with the number of second and third class
teachers; and an increase in the number
of second class teachers employed as
compared with the third class.
Increased ambition and intellectual ac-
tivity among teachers and pupils. This
is clearly manifested by the large num-
ber who are voluntarily presenting them-
selves for the departmental examina-
tion."

THE BEST BLOOD Purifier

AND TONIC
For Old and Young
TO
QUICKEN
THE
Appetite,
REMOVE THAT
Tired Feeling
And Make the Weak Strong

It enriches the blood and invigorates
every organ and tissue of the body.
Ayer's Sarsaparilla
Cures others, will cure you

TOOTHACHE!
HEADACHE!
NEURALGIA!
INSTANTLY CURED BY USE OF AYER'S
NERVOL.
25 cents per Bottle, at all Druggists.

NO HOPE
OF
RECOVERY.
WEAKNESS,
NERVOUSNESS, SLEEPLESSNESS,
A WONDERFUL CURE.

MR. VAIL, the well-known Cheek of
the I. C. R. Freight Dep't., St. John
N. B., makes the following statement:
"Oct. 12, 1892.—Last spring I was completely
run down from the effects of overwork and an
exhaustion of the system. I was weak and
could not do my work. I tried many
remedies but got no better. I tried
Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and it cured me. I
am now as strong as ever, and I have
given it to my family. I have
entirely cured of Nervousness."

NERVE AND STOMACH TONIC.
I purchased a bottle of this medicine at
the time of my illness, and it cured me.
I am now as strong as ever, and I have
given it to my family. I have
entirely cured of Nervousness."

Is a NEW SHORTENING, and every
housekeeper who is interested in
the health and comfort of her
family should give it a trial. It's
a vegetable product and far su-
perior to anything else for short-
ening and frying purposes.
Physicians and Cooking Experts
say it is destined to be adopted
in every kitchen in the land.
This is to suggest that you put
it in yours now. It's both new
and good. Sold in 3 and 5
pound pails, at all grocers.

MADE ONLY BY
THE N. K. FAIRBANK
COMPANY,
Wellington and Ann Sts.,
MONTREAL.

NATURE YIELDS ANOTHER
SECRET!

It has often been opined by
physiologists and men of science gen-
erally, that nervous energy or nerv-
ous impulses which pass along the
nerve fibres, were only other names
for electricity. This seemingly plau-
sible statement was accepted for a
time, but has been completely aban-
doned since it has been proved that
the nerves are not good conductors of
electricity, and that the velocity of a
nervous impulse is but 100 feet per
second—which is very much slower
than that of electricity. It is now
generally agreed that nervous energy,
or what we are pleased to call nerve
fluid, is a wonderful, a mysterious
force, in which dwells life itself.

A very eminent specialist, who
has studied profoundly the workings
of the nervous system for the last
twenty-five years, has lately demon-
strated that two-thirds of all our
chronic and chronic diseases are
due to deranged nerve centres within
or at the base of the brain.

All know that an injury to the
spinal cord will cause paralysis to the
body below the injured point. The
reason for this is, that the nerve
force is prevented by the injury from
reaching the paralyzed portion.

Again, when food is taken into the